

# Gone, Gone, Gone

Phoneboy

I've wandered in deserts  
Just wanting some pleasure  
But all I find is pain, confiscating all these times  
That we had together  
"Could we last forever?"  
What am I saying? We had good times  
Only good times, Oh, I swear  
Why is this happening time after time?  
Placing my heart on a feather bed shrine  
Only to realize it's harder to breathe  
Wipe up the dirt put it back on my sleeve

Call me, up when I'm drunk and you're  
Lonely, all the time I don't mind  
Staying up through the night cause I  
Hate when I open my eyes and you're  
Gone, and you're gone  
Gone, gone, gone  
Gone, gone, gone

This heat is relentless  
These white picket fences  
Painted all the same  
Picture frames personified  
Remodeling houses  
Wake up with their spouses  
If we never doubted then maybe  
Oh just maybe you would

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